

STANFORD
Chaparral
THE HUMOR MAGAZINE



\$4.00 

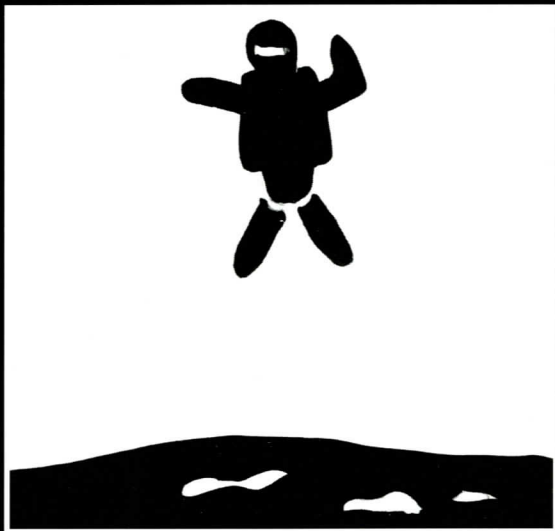
Vol. CIX No. 2

Loophole Number

Sports that are easier on the moon



Golf



High Jump

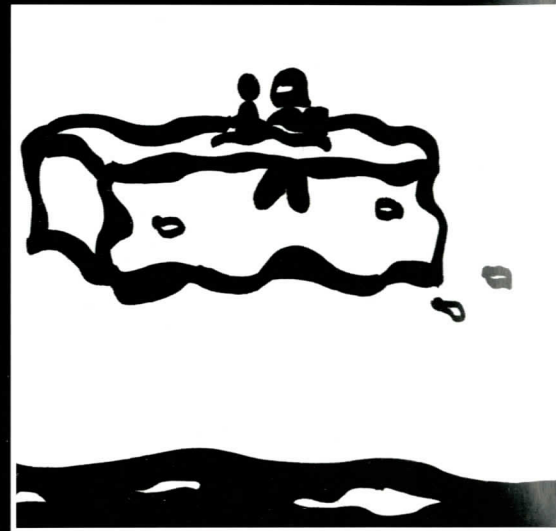


Weightlifting

Sports that are harder on the moon



Ultimate Frisbee



Water Polo



Hunting

Day Planner of a 9-5 Astronaut

October 2008

16 Monday	17 Tuesday	18 Wednesday	19 Thursday	20 Friday
08:00 Simulator	08:00 Press Conference	08:00 Group viewing of	08:00	08:00
09:00 Vomit Comet	09:00	09:00 Apollo 13	09:00	09:00
10:00 Vomiting Simulator	10:00 Consultation w/cosmonauts	10:00 Simulator	10:00	10:00
11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00
12:00	12:00	12:00 Lunch meeting w/	12:00	12:00
13:00 Photo-op (posing in space suits carrying space helmets amidst a scale model of the solar system)	13:00 Videoconference w/ International Space Station	13:00 Jimmy Carter	13:00	13:00
14:00	14:00 Company softball game	14:00 Tape segment for FOX special: <u>Sputnik: Hoax or Fraud?</u>	14:00	14:00
15:00 Simulator	15:00 (mission control vs. astronauts inside space shuttle hangar)	15:00 Quarantine	15:00	15:00
16:00	16:00	16:00	16:00	16:00
17:00	17:00	17:00	17:00	17:00
18:00	18:00	18:00	18:00	18:00
19:00	19:00	19:00	19:00	19:00
20:00	20:00	20:00	20:00	20:00
Notes	Notes	Notes	Notes	Notes



NEW NOVELTY TOYS FROM SEE-TRON™

X-RAY GLASSES



SEE X-RAYS!

SEE PEOPLE NAKED

SEE NAKED BONES

SOUND GLASSES



SEE SOUNDS!

HEAR PEOPLE NAKED

SEE NAKED CONVERSATIONS

MIND GLASSES



SEE THOUGHTS!

SEE PEOPLE NAKED IN THEIR MINDS

THINK-STEAL NAKED SECRETS

WATER GLASSES

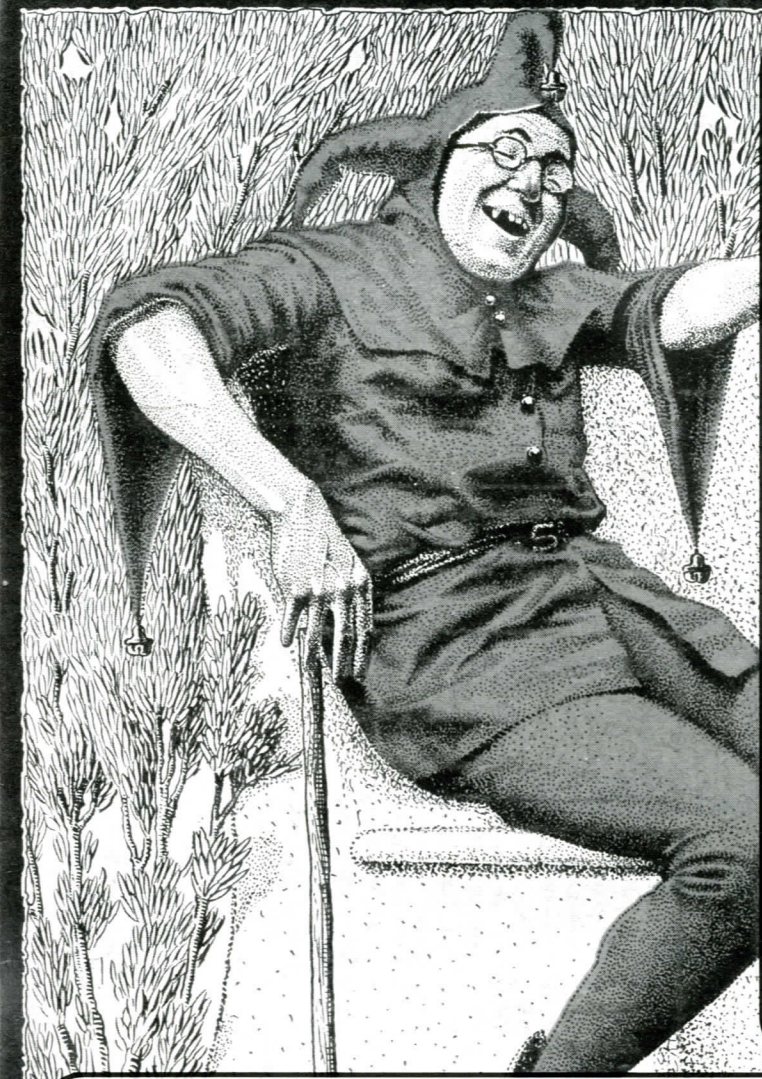


SEE WATER!

SEE NAKED WATER PEOPLE

BREATHE IN THE WATER FOREVER

THE CHAPARRAL



WRITING CREDITS

2 Moon Sports	Scodary
3 9-5 Astronaut	Stark
4 Novelty Glasses	Scodary
6 Now That	Stark
8 Prejudice or Prejudice?.....	McCurdy
9 Little Debbie: CEO.....	Stark
10 Shakespeare	McClure
11 Logical Fallacies	Stark, Williamson
11 Dennis Rodman.....	Mahe
12 Bank Robber.....	Scodary
13 Box Office.....	Scodary
13 Legal Loopholes.....	Johnson
13 LL Bean J.....	Phillips, Scodary, Stark
14 Postal Application.....	Werner
15 Science Fair.....	Macmillan
16 Facebook.....	Staff
18 Sense of Smell.....	Mahe
19 Unusual Games.....	Johnson
20 Alpha Male.....	Macmillan
20 Big Words	Johnson
21 Beekeeper.....	Mahe
22 Golden Ratio.....	Stark
23 Man With No Name.....	Scodary
24 Aztec Super Bowl	Mahe
25 HBSBC.....	Kenter
26 Gushers.....	Werner
27 Patents	Mahe
28 Disease Party.....	Wyman
31 Shoelace Knots.....	Scodary
32 Raising the Bar.....	Scodary, Stark, Williamson

ART CREDITS

1 Cover.....	Ramm	20 Male/Female.....	Harrell
2 Moon Sports.....	Allenby	20 Big Words	Harrell
3 Astronaut.....	Allenby	22 Bull-rape	Allenby
4 Novelty Glasses.....	Scodary	27 Illest Motherfucker.....	Allenby, Bagheri-Fard
7 Loop vs. Hole.....	Mahe	27 Overcompensating.....	Allenby
8 Dateline.....	Scodary	29 Clocks.....	McClure
13 Legal Loopholes.....	Harrell	29 Self Ad.....	Ramm
15 Science Fair.....	Macmillan	31 Knots.....	Scodary
18 Sense of Smell.....	Harrell	32 Raising the Bar.....	Scodary

Randal William Borough '04

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

JANUARY 8, 1907

Staff

'08

Nico Benitez
Cooper Johnson
Selena Simmons-Duffin
Alex Williamson

'09

Jack Cackler
Sammy Franco
Catherine Harrell
Jason Hreha

'10

Ho Lum Cheung
Lovie Mallett-Hutson
Garrett Werner

'11

Abteen Bagheri-Fard
Billy Kemper
John Lyman
Max McClure
David Parker

Special Thanks

Prodigy Press
Charles Grodin
Vegas Delight
Pneumatics
Cream Soda

No Thanks

Epoxy

The Stanford Chaparral

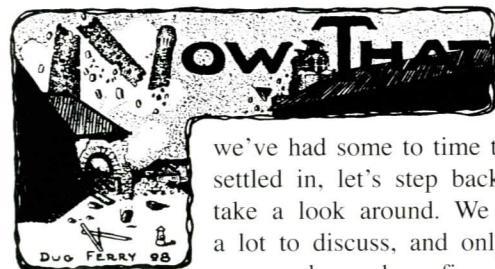
Vol. CIX December 10, 2007 No. 2

ANTHONY SCODARY '08 <i>Old Boy</i>	JOSH STARK '08 <i>Old Boy</i>
ANNIE WYMAN '08 <i>Field Marshall</i>	
PATRICK MAHER '09 <i>Head Writer</i>	KENDRA ALLENBY '10 <i>Art Director</i>
MEGHAN MCCURDY '09 <i>Circulation Manager</i>	EVAN MACMILLAN '09 <i>Business Manager</i>
DOUG KENTER '07 <i>Old Boy Emeritus</i>	ALLAN PHILLIPS '07 <i>Old Boy Emeritus</i>

Hammer Coffin

CHUCK ARMSTRONG '04	MATT HENICK '05	DUSTIN PERKINS '00
ANNE BENDER '02	HUETTER! '03	ADRIAN PERRY '03
RISHI CHANDERRAJ '06	ANDREW HUNG '10	MIKE PIHULIC '06
JOSH CONSTINE '07	KIEFER KATOVICH '09	TONY QUINTANA '09
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JON ECCLES '06	DAVID LAMPSON '00	ETHAN SILVA '06
OWEN ELLICKSON '00	GIDEON LEWIS-KRAUS '02	IAN SPIRO '04
VICTORIA HARMAN '09	SEAN LUCY '99	MATT STEINBERG '03
	SINI MATIKAINEN '09	CHARLIE STOCKMAN '04
	NEIL MUKHOPADHYAY '06	STEVE YELDERMAN '04
	CHRIS ONSTAD '97	JACOB YOUNG '02

ESTABLISHED 1899
ADAMS '00
OCT 17
ORGANIZED 1906
BETTER TO HAVE LIVED AND LAUGHED
THAN NEVER TO HAVE LIVED AT ALL.
REFLECTIONS



we've had some time to get settled in, let's step back and take a look around. We have a lot to discuss, and only the cozy, columned confines of a prefabricated Pagemaker-cum-InDesign template circa 2001 and a canned ten point serif-ed font in which to do it. But we'll make do. We always do. I mean, Times Regular is no Arial - certainly

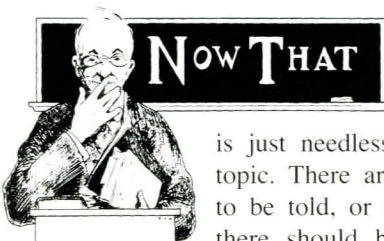
no Arial Narrow - but we're going to have to face the facts. These wheels were set in motion when this Old Boy was but a Young Man, and ain't nothing gonna stop them now.



's enough about that. There are more important matters afoot. Namely, there are big changes at hand for this lil' old magazine. For starters, the Storke Publications Building is no

longer our place of residence. That bird, as it were, has flown. Unfortunately, this particular Storke has delivered unto us not a newborned baebe, but rather the joint burden of mounting financial crises and a crippling sense of nostalgia. Our once-bounteous slush fund has dwindled from the enticing firmness of a freshly made snowcone to something more akin to the depressingly syrupy dregs at the bottom of a slowly disintegrating conical paper cup. Let me tell you, nothing permeates a room like the collective sighs of a staff pining for yesteryear as their purchases linger tragically un-reimbursed.

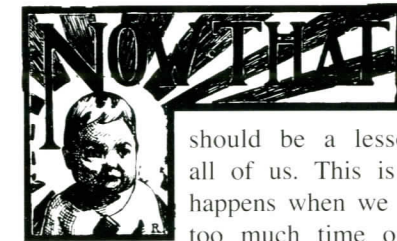
The sound of silence filtered through a megaphone at maximum volume is crushing.



is just needlessly off-topic. There are jokes to be told, or at least there should be. Yet, as I stare desperately into the depressing

void that is our submissions box, I recoil, awash in a sea of hopeless jokelessness. This is a humour magazine, right? What are you waiting for? What? What's this? "Loop vs. Hole"? "Top Ten Loops"? This is the best you've got?

We're in trouble.



should be a lesson to all of us. This is what happens when we spend too much time on our business schemes and not enough time getting down to business. Just look where it's gotten us. Each time a prospective writer dips a quill into our collective jokewell, all that surfaces is the crumbly, dried-up evidence of a magazine gone fallow. And an eight-year-old Jack in the Box wrapper.

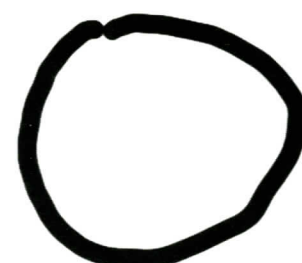
And it's only getting worse. Some of us are too afraid to leave the office for fear that our file server will crash, destroying

in one fell swoop the past, present, and future of our entire organization. Some of us occupy our time building spaceships and robots in a whimsical and desperate anticipation of a future in which jokes will be mined from distant planets by autonomous mechanized rovers. Some of us have made a miraculous escape from this pit of despair, only to find themselves rotting in a basement in Iowa with little more than a novelty sleeve-blanket for company and clothing.

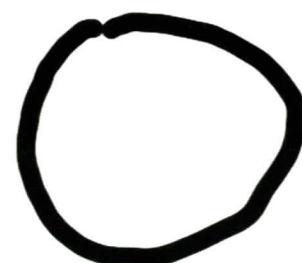


's only the lucky ones. For the remaining few, things are looking bleak. We're huddled inside, with only the dying sputters of an overheating computer for warmth. The ceiling fan jerkily completes its last rotation while a particle board panel slowly peels away from the tinfoil-thin wall that separates us from the cruel, cold outside. We hear a knocking at the door.

Now what?



Loop



Hole

NO FUCKIN DIFFERENCE

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PREJUDICE or PREJAUNDICE?

MAN 1: I don't like Hispanics.

MAN 2: I don't like women.

MAN 3: My doctor has me on preemptive dialysis to preserve my kidney function as long as possible.

ANSWER: This is a close call, but a sharp layman or a middle-of-the-road medical student would pick up on the fact that the kidneys are not responsible for the failure of bodily processes that leads to jaundice. This is a simple case of prejudice.

MAN: After years of smoking, it has become harder to breathe. I often take longer to walk places and tire quickly.

WOMAN: That's all right, I don't mind waiting. Would you like to hold my arm while we cross the street?

ANSWER: Here is a woman exhibiting tolerance towards a man with a clear case of pre-emphysema. Rest easy -- there is neither prejudice nor pre-jaundice in this example.

MAN: I am so yellow. I hate myself, for being so yellow. Why did God make me this way?

ANSWER: Things are not always so clear-cut. It is impossible to tell whether this is prejudice or a tragically virulent case of pre-jaundice. It is also possible that the man is angry at himself for being so cowardly.

EMPLOYMENT INTERVIEWER: What do you consider your greatest achievement?

INTERVIEWEE: That would have to be managing a merger between two diametrically goal-oriented companies with a minimum of resource loss and a maximization of the 2006 fiscal year profit margin, all while keeping my excess bilirubin in check.

EMPLOYMENT INTERVIEWER: I will not hire you.

ANSWER: Both! Trick question! This particular scenario features prejudice against an individual suffering from pre-jaundice. It is a cruel world.

There is one LOOPHOLE the world's dairy farmers over looked. Upon crossing the INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE, I will gain an extra day to drink my milk.



Little Debbie: CEO



At a board meeting

Businessman 1: As you can see, Oatmeal Creme Pie sales are declining in the Midwest.
Little Debbie: (Plays with doll) I'm bored!
Businessman 2: Miss Debbie, it is vitally important we act on this immediately. We are in danger of losing a major part of our market share.
Little Debbie: No sharing! I want all the cookies!
Businessman 1: Miss Debbie, I think you need a timeout.
Businessman 2: (Under his breath) She is just impossible.

Little Debbie: Ooh cake! (Reaches into spinning Swiss Cake Roll lathe)
Factory Worker: No! (Dives onto assembly line, pushes Debbie out of the way)
Little Debbie: Why is the man so mean? (Lower lip begins to quiver)
Foreman: Miss Debbie, you must be patient. We only have so much manpower, and we are currently operating at maximum production capacity! I'm afraid we cannot increase our output without hiring more workers or compensating them for their extra time.
Little Debbie: But I want cake now! (Weeps uncontrollably)
Foreman: (Over the loudspeaker) Attention, all employees: For the remainder of the week, all factory shifts will be extended by four hours, without overtime pay. Miss Debbie has demanded that we increase production without delay.



On the factory floor

R&D Manager: Miss Debbie, we are currently working on a new cookie-cake hybrid. We've been testing different flavor combinations, but so far nothing has turned up.
Little Debbie: (Dips index finger into beaker and tastes a sample of an in-progress flavor experiment. Crinkles her nose). This is yucky!
R&D Manager: My sincerest apologies. (Summons the responsible cookie engineer). Jim, Miss Debbie is displeased. We're going to have to let you go.
Jim: But I have a ph.D in food science! I've devoted the last twenty years of my life to creating award-winning desserts. You'll regret this! (Turns, head down, and walks toward the exit).
R&D Manager: Wait just a minute. You know what you need to do first.
Jim: Yes, yes, of course. (Turns back around and hugs Little Debbie before leaving. Little Debbie giggles with pleasure)



In the R&D Lab

Business Associate 1: Miss Debbie, you simply must try the salad. It is quite marvelous.
Little Debbie: (Fidgets in her highchair and claws at her bib).
Business Associate 2: You must excuse her. She has missed her nap, and is quite cranky.
Business Associate 1: Very well. Then perhaps we should forgo the pleasantries and move on to more important matters.
Little Debbie: (Discovers how to unbuckle herself from her highchair, and runs around the restaurant sampling from surprised customers' meals).



At a power lunch



At a business deal

Rival CEO: 3 billion!
Little Debbie: (Frowns)
Rival CEO: 5 billion!
Little Debbie: (Frowns and begins to whimper)
Rival CEO: (Tickles Little Debbie)
Little Debbie: (Slowly stops crying and reluctantly smiles)
Rival CEO: That's my little girl. (Turns to business partner). I knew she'd come around.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME BY SHAKESPEARE

Royal Shakespeare Co.	Hollywood	Bollywood	John Irving	Eric Clapton c. 1970
Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, is informed by his father's ghost that his uncle Claudius is a usurper.	Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, is informed by his father's ghost that his uncle Claudius is a usurper...in the 21st century.	Hamlet, prince of dance, is poor in money but rich in spirit. What he does not know is that he is the rightful ruler of a kingdom governed by his evil uncle, Claudius.	Hamlet Irving, a young writer in an elite East Coast boarding school, lives a life of privilege and increasingly graphic sexual confusion.	A
"To be, or not to be."	Hamlet washes his face in gas station restroom, looks at self in mirror pensively. Cellos.	Song: "The Sun is Smiling!" ("Sun" dance.)	Hamlet plays racquetball.	E
"Get thee to a nunnery."	Sex scene on top of moving bus.	Hamlet meets Ophelia, a peasant girl who received "the gift of dancing" from a village elder. Song: "Dance!" ("Dance" dance.)	Hamlet and his friends wear cardigans and discuss pornography.	D
A wandering troupe of players puts on a production with a striking resemblance to Claudius's machinations.	Something about multiple personality disorder.	Elaborate set featuring 22 fountains, 48 ferns and 832 scarves serves as backdrop for Claudius to sing "I Am Foreboding!" ("Foreboding" dance.)	Hamlet begins writing a book about being a young writer in an elite East Coast boarding school, a scene of privilege and increasingly graphic sexual confusion.	D7
Hamlet inadvertently kills Polonius while the old man is hiding behind a curtain.	Sideburns.	Hamlet inadvertently dances in front of Polonius while the old man is dancing behind a curtain.	Hamlet plays racquetball. Flushed with youthful spirits after the game, Hamlet drinks a flask of brandy swiped from the dean, visits the all-girls' school across the river and has his first sexual encounter in a gym shower with a young writer named Ophelia Irvingson who doesn't believe in condoms and quotes Dante during moments of passion.	A
Ophelia drowns herself.	Sex scene on top of moving submarine.	Ophelia hops into the Ganges "to bathe." Emerges with three hypodermic needles and a bloody finger hanging from her eyelid. She is handed a comb.	Hamlet's newly-finished novel catches the eye of a professor's wife, who invites him to her room, where she deftly removes his Nantucket Reds, fellates him, and tells him to leave.	E
"Alas, poor Yorick."	"Not so funny now, clown."	Hamlet dances in front of a surreal and disorienting montage of twitching handlebar mustaches.	Through college, Hamlet is plagued by anxiety and is unable to attain an erection or write anything longer than a novella. Privilege and sexual confusion.	A
Hamlet and Laertes kill each other in a duel, Gertrude dies, Hamlet kills Claudius. Horatio and Fortinbras mourn the deaths.	Stay after the credits for a sneak preview of Hamlet II, in which it is revealed that the prince is not, in fact, dead, but instead now played by Jason Patric.	Song: "I Am Dying!" ("I Am Dying" dance.)	Many years later, Hamlet plays racquetball.	Drug-fueled spiral into depression.

Lesser-known Logical Fallacies

Ad Homonym
A logical fallacy in which an attacker attempts to discredit his opponent by claiming that he is unable to distinguish between similar-sounding words.

Proof by Pudding
The error of claiming that an argument is self evident through the use of nonsensical metaphor.

Appeal to Oranges
The fallacy of unfairly comparing anything that could be considered orange-like to something that is relatively apple-y.

Strawberry Man
A tactic in which one mischaracterizes the argument of another, so as to render it deliciously attackable.

Spoon Man
The fallacy of appealing to the tortured, brooding lyrics of 90's grunge pioneers Soundgarden.

Ad Mentos (a.k.a. "The Freshmaker's Fallacy")
Fallaciously justifying socially reprehensible behavior by defiantly displaying a roll of chewy Mentos candies.

Begging for Money
An attempt to generate sympathy for one's socioeconomic status in place of solid argumentation.

Arm Rasslin'
Arm rasslin' don't prove nothin'.

If Dennis Rodman Were...

...a baseball player, he'd be a terrible hitter and fielder, but the best bunter in the league.

...a golfer, he'd have no long game and no short game, just a fantastic chip shot.

...a pianist, he'd have no clue how to use the keys, but the foot pedals would be second nature to him.

...a chef, his main courses would suck, but his appetizers would be the talk of the town.

...a fireman, he'd be useless with a hose, but a master with a hatchet.

...a chandler, his wax would be unremarkable, but his wicks would be superb.

...a weightlifter, his bench press would be pedestrian, but he'd shatter all the records for the wrist curl.

...an interior decorator, none of the furniture he picked would match, but his window treatments would be exquisite.

...an actor, he would be stiff and unconvincing, but he'd have great hair.

...a hobo, he'd be awful at begging for money, but he'd have a sixth sense for finding bottles and cans.

...a surgeon, he wouldn't know a kidney from a liver, but his stitches would look like a Mona Lisa smile.

The Greatest Bank Robber

While historians argue over the significance of infamous American outlaws like Bonnie and Clyde and Jesse James, few challenge the throne of the greatest American bank robber of all time.

Charlie "Baby Eyes" Winkler was born on October 1, 1910 into a family of well-to-do bankers, ironic considering the profession he would go on to choose. It was from his father that he'd learn all the mechanics and practices of successful banks. "Running a bank is like running a locomotive; if you don't keep feeding it coal, it'll halt to a stop," his father told him, "and for a bank, the coal is money."

Charlie Winkler started university at Princeton in 1928, but was forced out a year later in the face of the great depression. Inspired by his bank-robbing contemporaries, he decided to make his living attacking the very industry responsible for the rise and fall of his family's wealth. Although, unlike his predecessors, Winkler realized that rather than robbing a bank of its money, the real money was in literally stealing the bank.

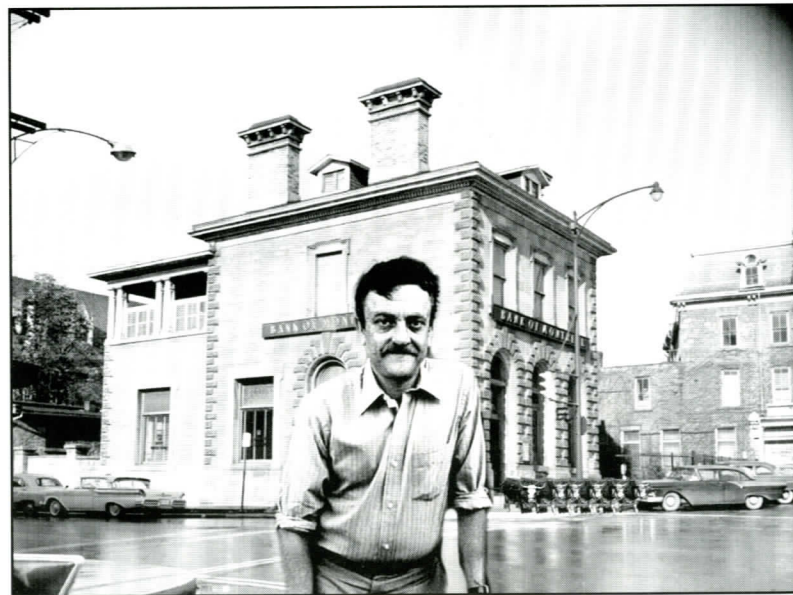
On September 12th, 1930, the day that would come to be called "Green Friday," Winkler attached seventeen horses to the North wall of Third National Bank in Philadelphia. He dragged the entire bank, employees and all, 230 feet to the adjacent district. It was there he immediately reopened the bank for business on his property. By the time the police arrived, they were too late, his business had already taken off, and his intimate knowledge of the banking industry allowed him to do what no bank robber had done before: reform the banks into a more successful, legitimate businesses.

Charlie "Baby Eyes" Winkler became a folk hero of sorts, as the ordinary man struggling in the depression era saw his insured deposits and efficient investment practices as a glimmering beacon of hope. By November of 1931, he had hit over 35 banks. No longer did bank owners care much about big vaults, but instead how well-fixed their bank was to its foundation. Ropes and cables tied to stakes became a common sight at banks. Often bank owners would go so far as to chain their banks to larger buildings or a team of stubborn oxen.

However, with ever-growing confidence came increasing recklessness. Finally, on April 19th, 1933, Charlie bit off more than he could chew when he tried to steal the Gold Standard. Not accounting for the great weight of gold and the treachery of Eleanor Roosevelt, Charlie found himself chained to the gold standard and to an antiquated monetary policy. When they locked him away on twenty five counts of bank stealing, they robbed him not only of his freedom to rob banks but of his freedom itself.



The new-born eyes of "Baby Eyes."



Charlie "Baby Eyes" Winkler in front of a bank he had recently robbed and dragged thirty-five miles by ox.

Box Office Report

"Apollo 13" blasts off with \$25.4 million opening weekend.

Family favorite "Babe": box office bacon!

Opening weekend for "Treasure Island" not Pleasure Island (or Treasure Island).

"Saving Private Ryan" invades the box office shores for it's own D-day of dollars.

Jesus Christ! He's baaaack! "Passion of the Christ" reincarnated at the box office on the 3rd day. For Gibson and his disciples it's a \$15.2 million miracle.

"The Sixth Sense" played in theaters all weekend, only to realize at the end it was dead at the box office the whole time.

"Schindler's List" performed formidably this weekend at the box office.

Legal Loopholes

Killing a man in cold blood is legal if taken literally.

Practicing medicine without a license is legal if you have a monogrammed stethoscope and mirrored disk hat.

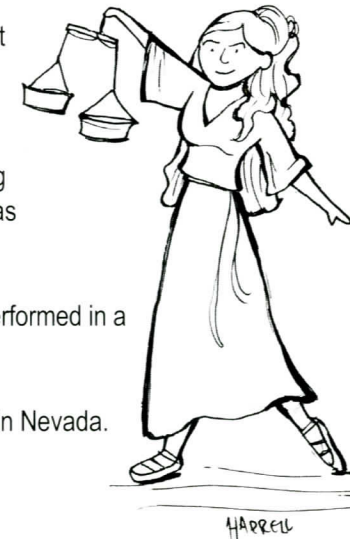
Perjury is legal if you just don't want to ruin the judge's surprise party.

Arson is legal if you brought enough marshmallows for everyone.

Breaking into a vending machine is legal if there has been a Biblical famine.

Grand theft auto is legal if performed in a grandiose fashion.

Gambling is legal if you are in Nevada.



LL Bean J



For Post Office Use Only:
 No Yes

Application for Employment

Thank you for your interest in a career with the United States Postal Service.
 Please fill out the following application to the best of your ability

Last Name _____ First Name _____ M.I. _____

Phone Number () - - SSN - -

For how long have you desired to work for the Post Office?
 Years ____ Months ____ Days ____ Hours ____

Would snow or rain or heat or gloom of night stay you from the swift completion of your appointed rounds?
 No Yes

Please circle all that describe you:

- | | | |
|----------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|
| Terrorist | Likable | Inept |
| Hunched | Lickable | Dreadfully Disfigured |
| Alcohol-Loving | Mumbly | Foreign |
| Patient | A Patient (mental or other) | Burden of the State |

Have you ever received and/or sent a letter? No Yes
 If yes, when? _____

Do you have any experience driving from the right side of your car?
 No Yes

Are you willing to be paid in stamps? No Yes

On a scale from 1 to 10, do you have a criminal record? _____

How much do you love the color blue? Please use the back of this application if short on room.

What's the longest time someone has waited in line to deal with you?

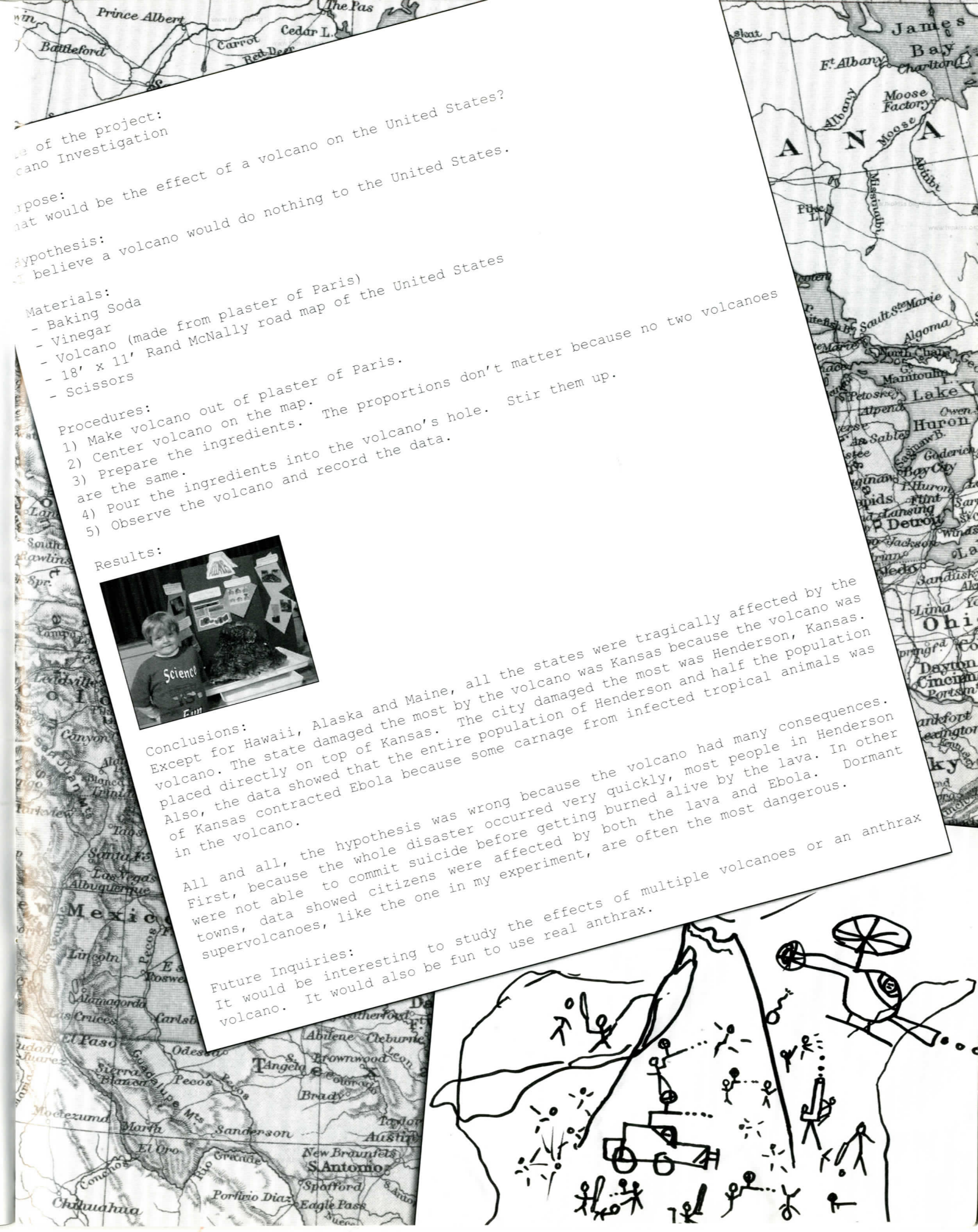
What have been your top four favorite novelty stamp series of the last five years?

- 1) _____
- 2) _____
- 3) _____
- 4) _____

Thank you for taking the time to fill in this application. You will be notified of employment in 4-6 weeks.
 Welcome to the United States Postal Service!

Please mail completed application to:
 The Post Office

33048239



Generic Names

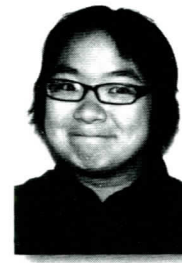


Chun-Chang Chen
Danville, CA



O'Brian Murphy
Burlingame, CA

Celebrities



Cristina Marie Bautista
Union City, CA

Hiro



Hiyabel Tewoldemedhin
Kenya

Tyra Banks



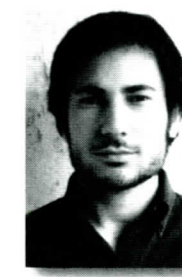
Reuben Moss
Piedmont, CA

Bill Gates



Michael Rooney
San Diego, CA

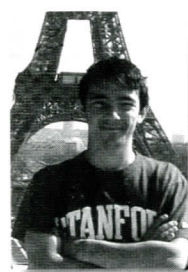
Andy Dick



Arda Kara
Turkey

David Duchovny

My Proudest Moment



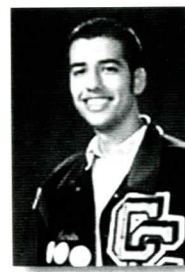
Nicholas Radoff
Orinda, CA

Seeing the world



Lucas Baker
Lake Oswego, OR

Giving a lecture



Mundo Arellano
Modesto, CA

High School

Golden Girls



James Bohnhoff
Albuquerque, NM

Blanche



Eil Lichtenstein
Belmont, MA

Dorothy



Sunny Vanderboll
Oak Harbor, WA

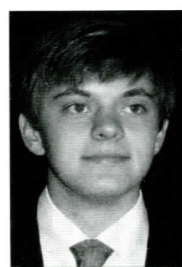
Sophia



Nicholas Murray
Brooklyn, NY

Rose

Dreamers & Schemers



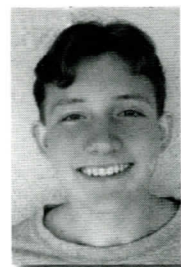
Adair Gerke
Exeter, NH

Dreamer



Benjamin Holtz
San Pedro, CA

Dreamer



Maxwell Libbrech
Pasadena, CA

Schemer

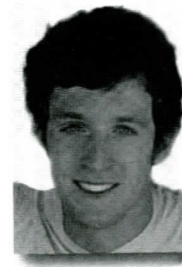
Shoulders



Michael Courville
Ronan, MT

Broadest shoulders
in the world

Middle School



Michael Branot
Chicago, IL

Language Arts
Teacher



Anuj Pahda
India

Earth Science
Teacher



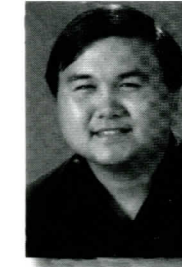
Anne Cherniss
Los Gatos, CA

Algebra Teacher



Cameron Ormsby
Ketchum, ID

Counselor



Matthew Chun-Lum
Aiea, HI

Principal

The Sense of Smell is Very Important

Ask anybody to name the least important of the five senses, and they'll probably tell you that smell wouldn't be missed too much. After all, you hardly ever notice that it exists except for when you step in something disgusting or there's some rotting food in your fridge.

Most people don't realize, though, that smell pervades just about every aspect of life. For instance, if you lose your sense of smell, food loses its flavor. And that's just the tip of the iceberg.

Talk to Howard Robinson. He almost died in an explosion because he couldn't smell the leaking gas in his apartment. He'll tell you that a working nose is invaluable.

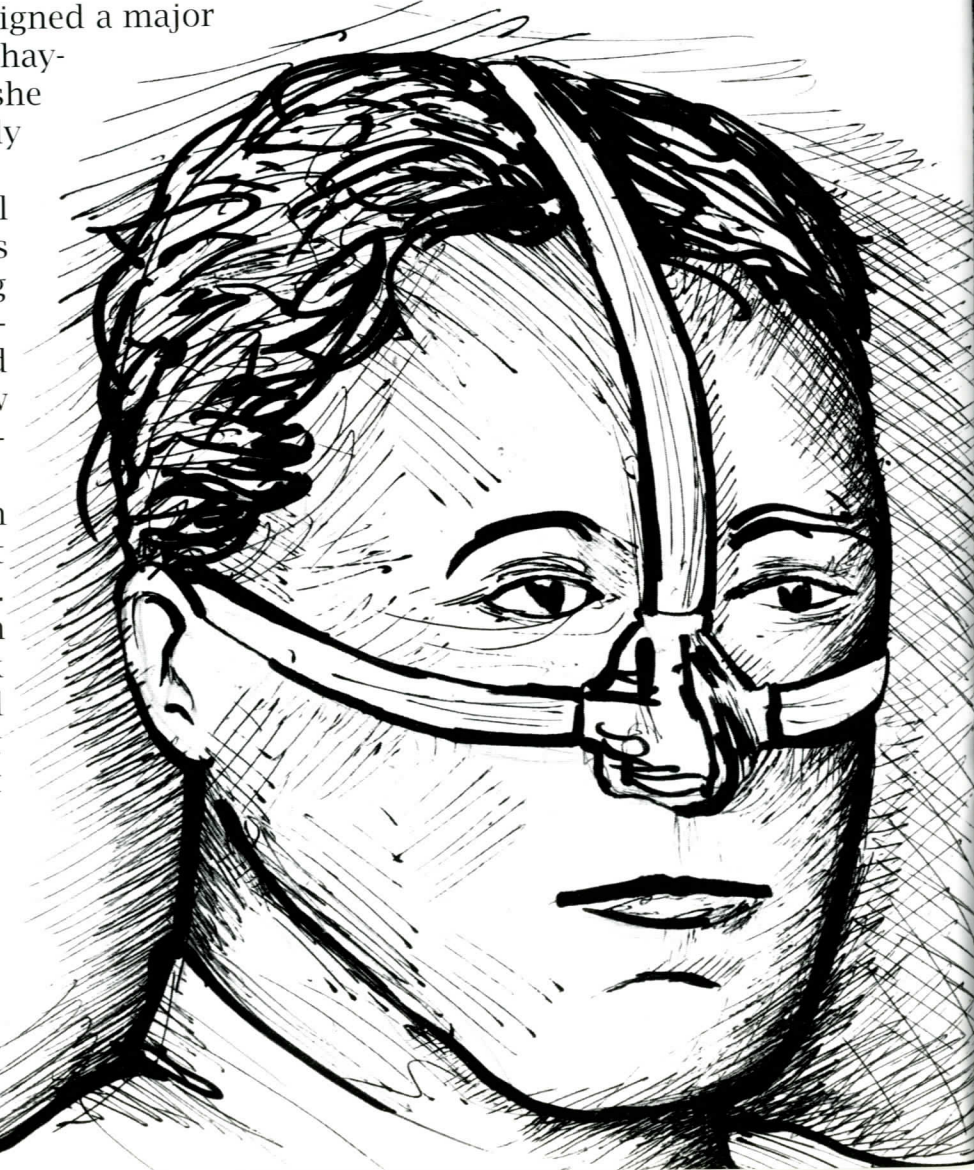
You might ask Elizabeth Fulker if she misses her sense of smell. She used to make the best cookies in Illinois, but she can never tell when something's done baking now. I guess it's not so bad if you like your cookies like you like your charcoal.

Have you ever heard of Diana Nickson? She was almost the biggest pop star in the world. Except, right before she signed a major record contract her nose went hay-wire, and so did her voice. Now she can't smell or sing, and she rarely goes outside.

Don't even mention smell to Alexander Parkinson. He was on the fast track to becoming CFO at a multinational corporation. His olfactory bulb burned out one day, though, and now he's pushing paper in a basement somewhere.

Still think smell isn't worth a dime? Maybe you haven't heard the tale of Bruce Keller. He was once an All-American point guard in high school. Ask any team he played against and they'd tell you his jump shot was sweeter than candy. But that all changed the day he lost his sense of smell. The man hasn't hit a free throw since.

So go ahead — keep taking the power of smell for granted. You'll never know just how much you'll miss it until it's gone.



Unusual Playground Games of North America

Each of these games is played at only one elementary school in the world.

Avoid-The-Spot

Much like regular dodgeball, but stepping on the spot on the blacktop where Davey Wilson died of paste ingestion results in an instant out. The "spot-stepper" may also be ostracized for the rest of the week on suspicion of being a doomed child.

Grimspoon

In a town that requested to remain anonymous to protect the reputation of the local mining industry, the school children play at Grimspoon. Every child who wishes to play brings a soup ladle from home, or rummages through the community ladle pile behind the garden shed. Two opposing teams of unfixed size use their spoons to try to knock a tennis ball into their opponent's goal, which is a large trash barrel. The ladles are an unwieldy and impractical instrument for the game, and some people wonder if the children enjoy the game at all. Local anthropologists speculate that the game is actually a child's version of metaphor — perhaps an expression of the futility of youth in a village built over an unfruitful gypsum mine.

Parade Ball

During the last recess on the third Friday of every month, a sixth-grader starts a game of Parade Ball by punting a ball as far as possible. Every child in the school runs after the ball, and the first one to reach it punts it again. The game proceeds in this way down Main Street, stopping traffic as throngs of young students run, gambol, and cavort past. The game is good for the local economy, as tourists fill the downtown area to watch the spectacle. At the traditional end of the course, the players are given cupcakes and juice and are taken back to school in hay wagons.

Reggae Four Square

When Delroy "Crucial Boss" Clement, the son of Jamaican immigrants, and Corky David, the son of a local furniture salesman, met at Perry Elementary, an important friendship was formed. Their melding of their cultural backgrounds led to the creation of Reggae Four Square. At every recess, Delroy's brightly-painted homemade sound system blasts popular reggae tracks and heavy dubs, as students play four square in time to the music. There are also some important changes to the rules of normal four square. Instead of a "king" square, there is the "Lion of Judah" square, which has been painted over with the Ethiopian flag. The player in this square is the "Iron Lion," and toasts various encouragement and DJ prattle over the music. When a player receives an "out," he or she must dance out of the square while another player dances in. Students waiting to play must dance continually.



Tales of the Alpha Male

Different Females, Different Tales



On the phone

Female: Hey, I am running late.
Alpha Male: Twice this week -- what's going on?
Female: I had lunch with Eric again.
Alpha Male: Eric?
Female: Yes, Eric.
Alpha Male: Oh, the gay photographer doing your cover shots.

At the store

Female: Could you run to my car and get my purse?
Alpha Male: Sure, wait here. I'll be right back.
Female: Actually forget it. I don't have any money in there anyway. Could you pay for this?
Alpha Male: No problem. (Hands over some money)
Female: My new boyfriend said he really loves this brand of massage oil.
Alpha Male: I can imagine. (Rolls eyes)
Female: Are you sure you're okay with me dating?
Alpha Male: Well, the funeral was last week...
Female: Oh please, you broke up with Crystal and your dad loved Crystal.
Alpha Male: It's not the same, Mom.

Over dinner

Female: I think you're getting the wrong idea.
Alpha Male: (Nods)
Female: I don't want this to be more than friendship right now.
Alpha Male: Relax, it's only a three-way. You're still my girl, babe.
Female: I know, but I just can't stand the thought of sharing you with another woman.

In the parking lot

Female: Ugh, can you help me lift these groceries into the car?
Alpha Male: No problem. (Alpha Male works at Safeway.)



The Life of a Beekeeper

My father kept bees. He died twenty years ago, when I was seventeen. There's a reason that successful beekeepers aren't alcoholics. The funeral was closed casket. After that it was just my mom and I, alone except for 100,000 bees that lived in our backyard. I never had a chance.

My life revolves around harvesting regurgitated pollen from insects that would sacrifice themselves to prevent me from getting it. People have told me that I look like an astronaut in my bee suit. I feel like I went to the moon twenty years ago and I've been stuck there ever since.

The last time I went on a date was years ago. I took the girl to get ice cream, and we sat outside on a park bench. Everything was going well until a bee landed on my Rocky Road. I stared it in its compound eye for two full minutes, then started sobbing. There was no second date.

All of my friends have normal jobs. They're bankers and construction workers who go out to bars after work and forget what they did during the day. They live in the suburbs and take for granted the ability to sleep at night. They can put honey on their toast and think nothing of it. I've talked to other beekeepers before, but I could never be friends with one. It's too much like looking in the mirror.

Twelve years ago someone told me a lateral thinking puzzle. It went, "A man tries the new cologne he got for his birthday. He goes out to get some food and is killed. Why?" The answer is that the man was a beekeeper, and the bees attacked him because they didn't recognize his smell. I never went to beekeeping school. Sitting at home on my dresser was a new bottle of cologne that I hadn't gotten around to trying yet. I used to laugh a lot more twelve years ago.

Sometimes I go out into the swarm and rub pollen on my suit. I hold out my arms and wait, as the bees gather on me and weigh me down. Within minutes, I become a writhing, buzzing tumor of yellow and black. I stand there until my strength fades, and the bees finally take me down off of my cross.

Untested Applications of the Golden Ratio

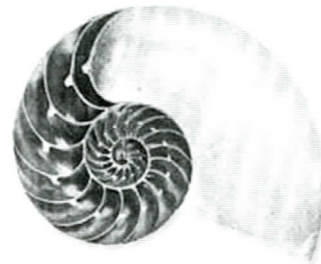
The Golden Ratio describes the ideal proportions of any cocktail.

The Golden Ratio precisely matches the surface-area-to-volume ratio of the most delicious fruit in the world.

The Golden Ratio is exactly the strength-to-weight ratio of the deadliest sword that may be hewn by man.

The Golden Ratio equals Secretariat's margin of victory (in lengths) at the 1973 Belmont Stakes divided by his height (in hands) from hoof to mane.

The Golden Ratio is any number divided by any other number.



The Man With No Name

I was born on the border between the United States and Canada, and as with all "border babies" I was granted automatic dual citizenship. My father was a Russian man whose name contained no Roman characters; my mother he never knew. Dad named me after himself, but as neither the American nor Canadian computer contained the proper characters, my name displayed as a blank-space and an ampersand respectively. However, my complex citizenship status forbade either country from correcting this error due to international treaty.

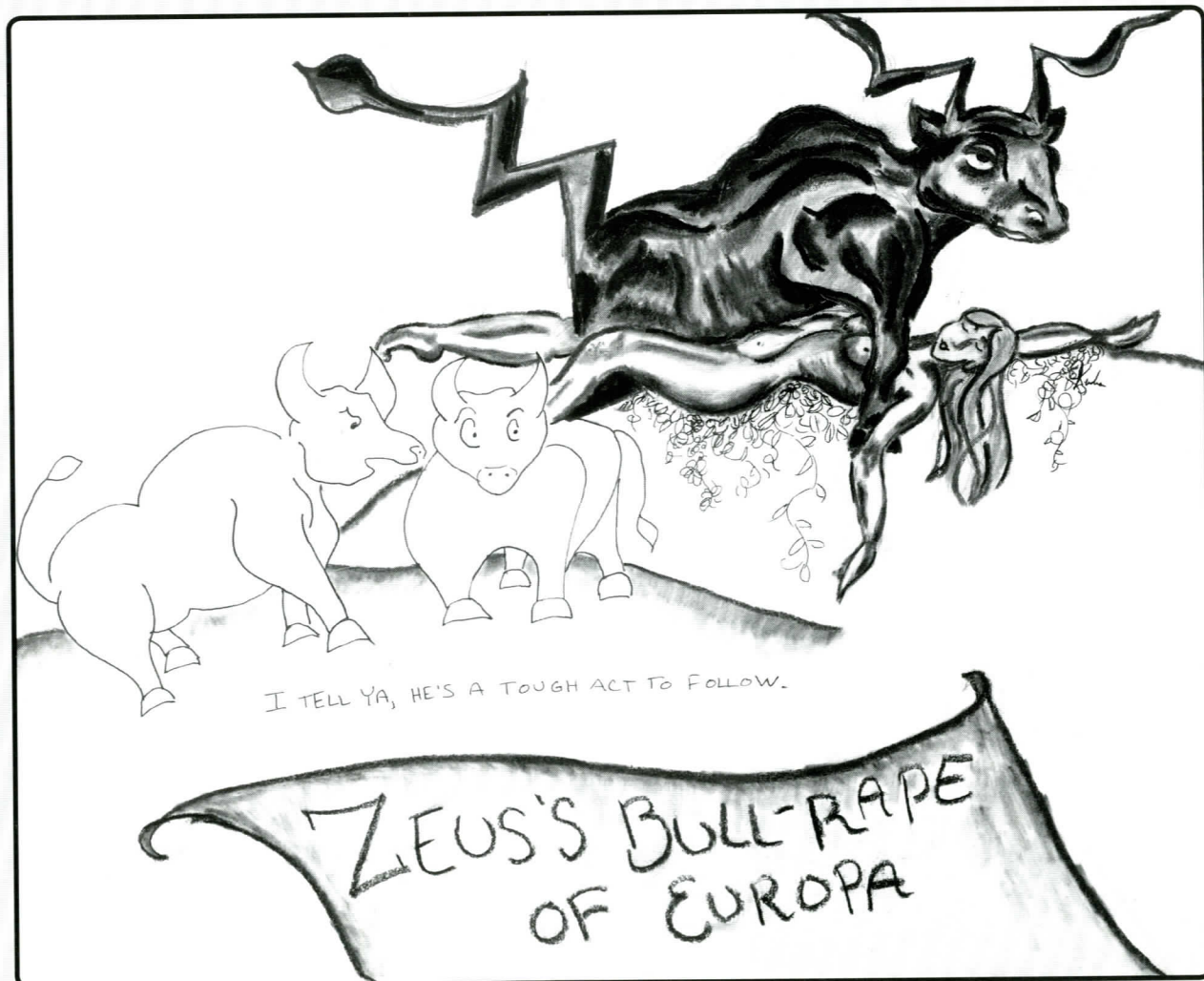
At the age of one and a third, my father was struck by lightning while fishing for swordfish off the coast of Alberta, and I was taken in and raised by the guilt-ridden lightning scientists that triggered the storm. Without a proper name, I was unable to attend school, so my scientist guardians decided to educate me at home in the laboratory. At the age of thirteen, my guardians granted me a Ph.D. in science, and my name was legally changed to "Dr."

Later that year, my scientist guardians lost funding, and they were forced to let me fend for myself in the real world. Struggling to survive on the streets, I had no choice but to steal to stay alive. Soon after, I was caught stealing jelly by an undercover FBI agent disguised as another street urchin. However, they soon discovered that without a full name, they were unable to press charges, and I was free to go.

Realizing that I was immune to the law, I slowly began to understand the potential for profit. I became a street performer whom people gathered to watch as I broke laws publically in the presence of officers of the law. I became a favorite of the local cops helpless to stop me, and they gave me the nickname "Littering Daniel," based on a misconception that my name was Daniel and their difficulty grasping the fine details of the legal loophole that prevented them from arresting me.

Taking advantage of my newly-found fame, I decided to pursue film acting. Unfortunately, the film shortage of '94 caused a crunch in Hollywood, and the only film I could land a role on was a movie loosely based on an African fable. After that, I struggled to find roles for two years, until my spirit was broken by a film producer who told me, "Sorry, kid, but there's no demand in this town for no-name actors."

Pockets empty, I started a small generic food business, and slowly began to make a name for myself in the food service industry. Consumers were attracted to our popular "I don't need no name brand" campaign, and by 1999 "Generic Food Co." became a household name. Unfortunately, it was this success that ultimately led to our downfall, as consumers felt that our strengthening brand recognition indicated we had "sold out." Likewise, in 2000, I sold our company to Apple computers, which went on to adapt our technology to produce the iPod. Old and financially secure, I felt the time was right to write my autobiography. Titled "A Horse With No Name," it topped the New York Times bestseller list for 18 weeks, and at last I felt the joy of name-recognition when I meet people on the street. You're not mistaken, stranger: I am that guy.



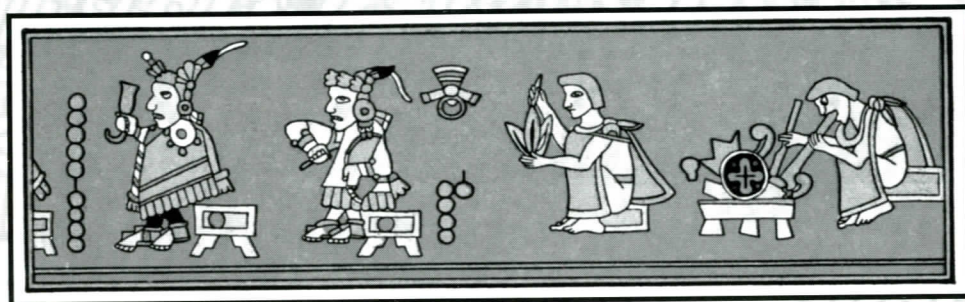
The Aztec Equivalent of Super Bowl Season



Can't be a true fan without the right gear.



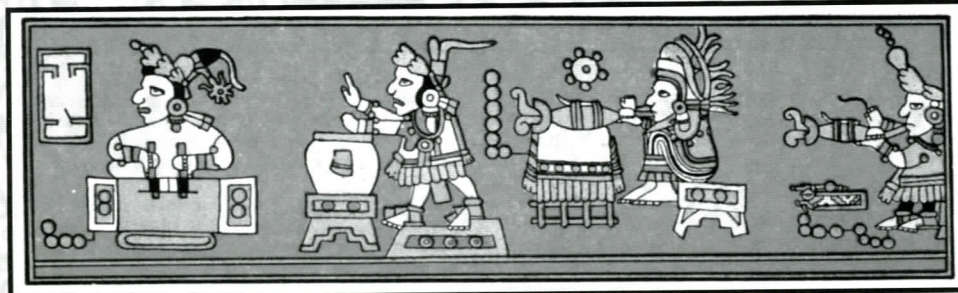
Nothing like maize cakes and a cold one while watchin' the game.



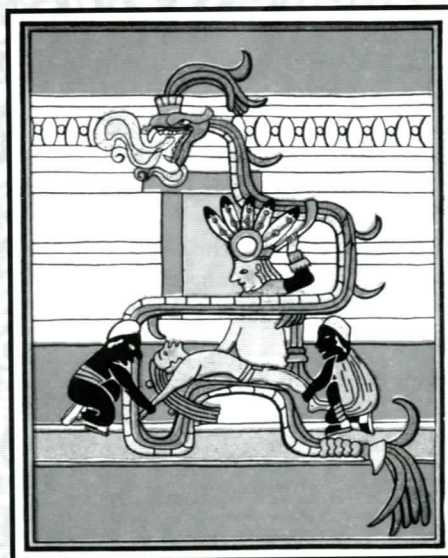
"Down in front!"



Illegal hip use!
Five yard penalty!



The neutered half-time show



The MVP gets the Xuatcho'l award, then a hero's death.



O-Line vs. D-Line



“

I wanted to be in a place where my past and the world's future could meet. HBSBC was the right choice.

”

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HBSBC 
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Macaulay Culkin's Patent Submissions



Paint can release trip wire

Exploding paint can

Doorknob-triggered barbell release mechanism

Electrified doorknob

Electrified paint can

Paint can trebuchet

Doorknob-triggered staple gun

Floor grease (with broken glass)

Movie clip sampling software

Stair grease

Paint can suspension

Weight-dependent collapsing staircase

Ladder grease

Alcohol-free aftershave

Controversial Ad Campaign Pulled From Shelves
By MARGARET DELORAIN
Staff Writer

LOS ANGELES—Several popular magazines are being taken off the shelves this week due to a controversial General Mills Wild, Wild, Wildberry advertisement.

Violence (Domestic) Violet
she's going to be head, don't it her kisser, low why she be a decent of her. I got the laun

Violet Beauregard Syndrome
named after the disease's first victim, who endured symptoms while chewing a piece of gum in a Wonka Industries factory in 1971.

Definition
a hormonal reaction caused by chemicals present in certain berry artificial flavorings, activated when combined with xanthan gum and saliva.

Symptoms
-blurred vision
-accelerated pulse
-dizziness
-swelling/discoleation of the cranium until it resembles a massive, mutant piece of fruit

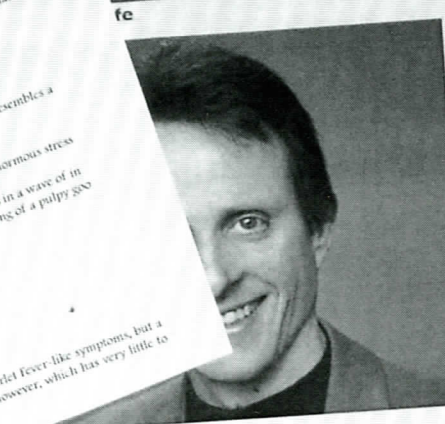
Results
-Can result in snapped spinal cords due to enormous stress placed on the cervical vertebrae.
-Swelling increases until the head explodes in a wave of intense fruity flavor, resulting in the expelling of a pulpy goo and fatality.

Causes
-Consuming Fruit Gushers

Treatments
-Not consuming Fruit Gushers

Violet Fever
after people who suffer Scarlet Fever like symptoms, but a Not quite Blue Fever, however, which has very little to do with fever at all

Treatments
-getting her shit together
-cooking a decent meal
-stop crying
-shutting the hell up
-I SAID STOP!



Gusher Goof Up

What role did this man have in the recent deaths of millions who consumed Fruit Gushers?

BY MARY CARMICHAEL

In light of the recent health crisis surrounding the new fruit snack Wild, Wild, Wildberry Fruit Gushers, week reporter Mary Carmichael sat down with Administration (FDA) commissioner Richard Mathiason.

Mary Carmichael: Could you please give us an overview of the responsibilities of the FDA?

Richard Mathiason: We assure the safety, efficacy and quality of our nation's food supply, except meat and poultry.

MC: Would Gushers be considered either a food or a drug?

RM: (chuckles) No, no Gushers are neither.

LIFE
Moonless absolute nightmare
No more.
No more.
No more.
Escape, I must have an escape
Here, it comes
In the form of a Fruity Flavor Explosion
One bite of being cornstarch
and a wave of taste fury floods my
BRAIN.
And sweet, so sweet
High fructose corn syrupy sweet
Freedom
I hate you MOM
and dad.

CDC
CENTERS FOR DISEASE CONTROL AND PREVENTION

CDC Advises Against Consumption of Gusher Candy

The Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC) is issuing warnings to all American consumers not to consume Wild, Wild, Wildberry Gushers. Current reports indicate that as many as 17.3 million Gushers could be on super market shelves.

"This is a public health crisis on the level of Bubonic Plague. We must caution every one to stop consuming Wild, Wild, Wildberry Gushers," says Dr. Margerie Goldman, director of the CDC.

Goldman continued, "People who have recently eaten a Gusher are easy to diagnose. The characteristic symptoms include: sive heads shaped like fruit, such as pears, pineapples, grapes, oranges, or in some severe cases watermelon. As the hormonal reaction continues, facial features become grotesque, lips protrude, noses and eyes burst from their sockets. The blood stream congeals into a thick, delicious syrup. Ears begin oozing fruit juice, then fall off. Hair grows at a rate of 4 inches/minute. The victim's skin becomes extremely itchy and begins to peel. The victim is very sensitive to heat and cold. The reaction is a catastrophic explosion, comparable to a nuclear weapon, but with a burst of juice instead of fire.

"That much swelling of the brain... of course it isn't fatal."

In a typical lunch room, as many as 70% of children are affected. Mothers are being asked how they could consider giving their children a Gusher. 25% of their daily recommended Vitamin C. Yes, you can get it from a Gusher. When, in turn, they are informed that a shot of orange juice is a much healthier alternative, they respond, "Well, live and learn."

High-risk individuals who should take extra care when consuming Gushers include:

- persons 50 years and older
- persons 6 months of age and older who have asthma
- persons under 6 months of age
- menstruating women
- persons 6 months of age and older who have a history of asthma
- immunodeficient individuals
- persons

Dr. Goldman adds, "While extra care should be taken, there is no need to panic. You can still enjoy Gushers, by all means, feel free to panic. Yours will be an extraordinarily painful death indeed."

Area Family Blown Apart

By KATHERINE BINDOWS

MINNEAPOLIS, MN - Gushers Wild, Wild, Wildberry is being blamed for its 18th death this week in the Twin Cities. Marcus Dean of Oak Lawn, MN, came home Thursday afternoon to find his living room spattered with fruit juice and his son's lifeless torso lying lifeless on the floor, lifeless.

"I was speechless," said Dean. "I don't know where he got the Gushers. [My wife] Dyna refused to buy them for him, because of all the rumors we've heard. Must have been from one of his friends... they were always a bad influence on him. He was a good kid."

Teens across the country have been experimenting with Gushers, usually with disastrous results. Many parents have come home after a weekend away to find their house filled with the corpses of their children and their children's friends, the result of a Gusher Party.

"We are advising parents to talk with their children about the dangers of Gushers," says Lance Vulliamie of the Food and Drug Administration. "Communication is the first step towards prevention. If you're not talking about what their children are habitual consumers of, you're not doing your job."

See BLOWN, page 10

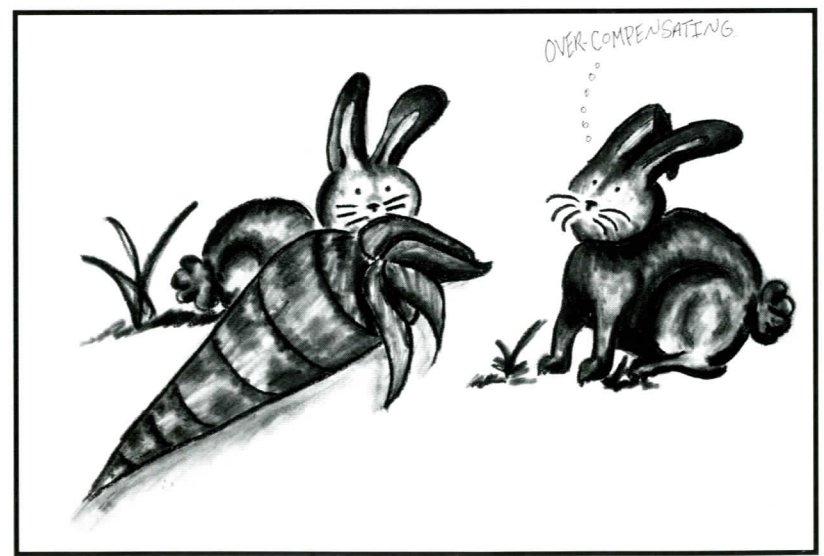
BIN-LADEN FIRST PUT TO DEATH BY GUSHER

By BUFF CARDSTOCK
Assistant Editor of World Affairs

GENEVA, Switzerland - In an unprecedented decision, the International Court of Justice has ruled that Osama Bin-Laden, leader of the Al Qaeda terrorist organization, is dead by Gusher. It will be the most horrific court-mandated death to date, overtaking John Wilkes Booth's death by being shot from a cannon into a steak's jaw.

Bin-Laden supporters are torn about the decision, with some livid and others elated. Supporters see this as an act of a martyr, referring to Socrates drinking Hemlock. Those who oppose the decision see it as mocking the man, as he has been put on trial for plotting against the world's water supply with Gushers.

See DEATHGUSHER, page 12



When one child has the chickenpox, oftentimes his or her parent (or even other parents) will expose any other children to the infected sibling. Chickenpox is much more dangerous later in life, so it's actually safer to suffer at a young age and in so doing develop an immunity that will last through adulthood. But did you know that there are many more diseases that can be combated with the same technique? Keep this useful list in mind should you decide to reproduce—just place your babies in a warm, moist cabinet together and wait anywhere from a day to a year, as directed. They'll thank you for it when they're grown.

Smallpox

This legendary disease is actually almost completely harmless to infants and children—its name actually refers to the fact that the smallest humans are its most effective carriers, and that often when it struck the only survivors were under the age of six, leading to the formation of autonomous child-tribes across the American Frontier.

Fortunately, if quarantined away from adult hosts, the disease will soon run its course. Wrap your infected baby in a blanket with any other healthy babies, then leave this "baby burrito" under a bed for two days so the infants can nurse themselves back to health. Bodily scarring can be reduced over time with a regular application of Vitamin E or jojoba.

Dengue fever

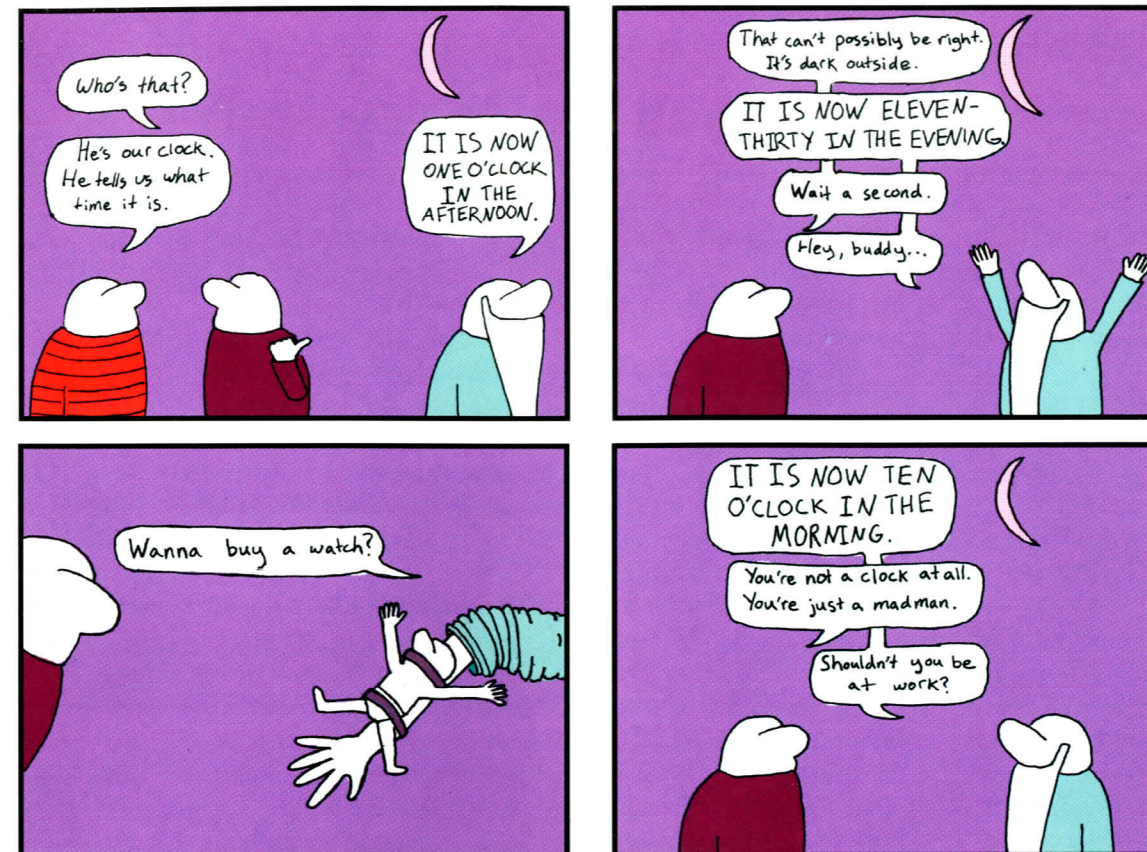
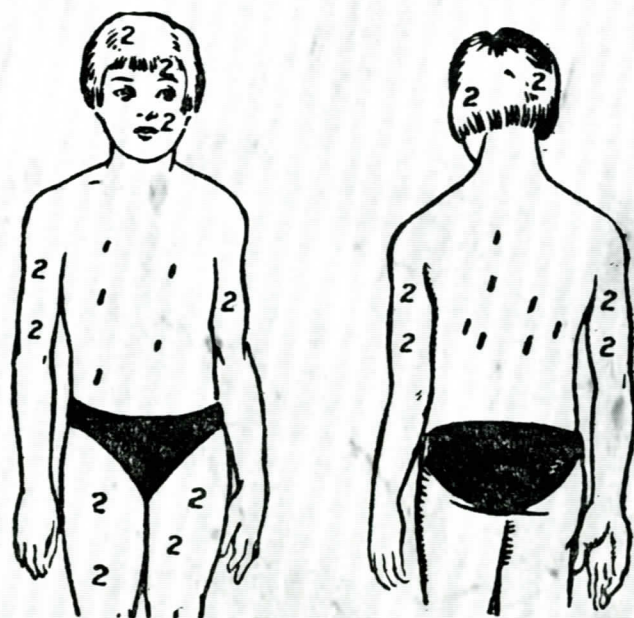
Sometimes called "breakbone fever," it is easy to misdiagnose this potential fatally disease as a plain old case of the growing pains because it causes muscle cramping and joint pain. Rather than send your darling to bed with a hot water bottle, send him or her to school with a note to the nurse. Your child will be allowed to breathe in the faces of or engage in membrane-to-membrane contact with other children to initiate immunity-building within the student body. The epidemic should burn itself out within six weeks, leaving a stronger community forged in the hellfire of mutual suffering.

Polio

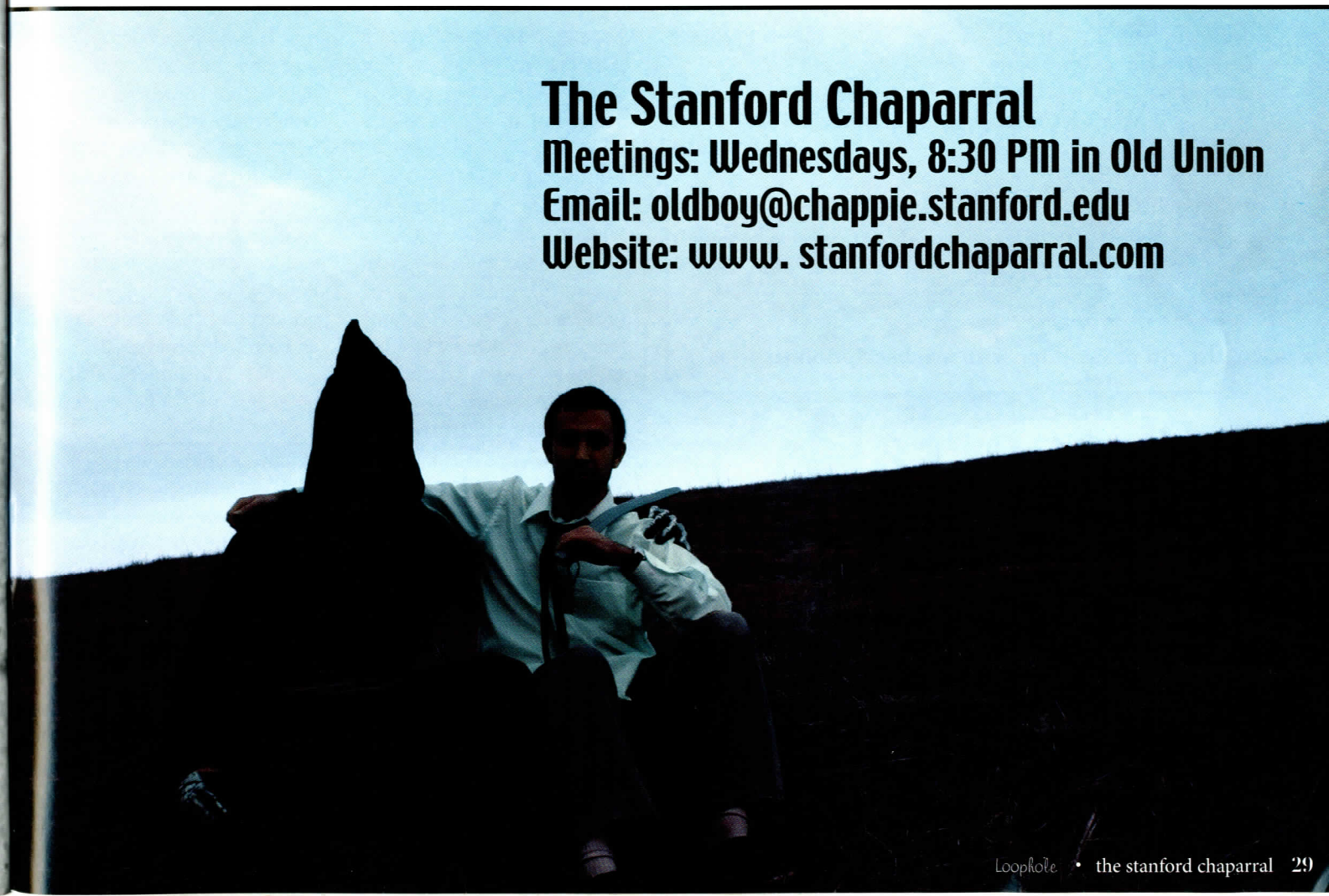
A hot summer day makes the perfect setting for your Polio infection event. Gather the children in the backyard, and encourage them to take a dip in the cesspool that doctors know is the most effective Polio vector. Monitor the children closely; once the Polios set in, they will lose lower body strength and have trouble treading water. Your neighborhood will forever be free of the clutches of the disease at the conclusion of your "Pool"io Party.

The Giggles

As with other poxes, The Giggles, or Smiley-pox, can be fatal if contracted over the age of thirty-five. If one of your sons or daughters develops even a mild case, quarantine him or her with his or her siblings in the smallest possible space (broom closet, medicine cabinet, the chest where they keep their Power Rangers). Wait until no more laughter is coming from the quarantine enclosure, then set an egg timer for exactly seventy-four hours (you may need several timers, set in relay). When the quarantine period has elapsed, your darlings may never smile again.



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 Website: www.stanfordchaparral.com



We asked the staff...

“How did you beat the system?”

Up up down down left right left right B A.

Andrew Hung,
Contrary to popular belief

A little bit of cunning, a little bit of stealth, and a little bit of kicking the metermaid in the balls.

Nico Benitez,
Meterman

With five seconds to go and the system up by two, I burned past the backcourt defense and, juking the center with a crazy feint-left-come-back-through-the-legs combo, let loose a jumper just as the buzzer sounded. Nothing but net. Crowd went crazy. Best croquet game of my life.

Max McClure,
About to croque

With my fist.

Kendra Allenby,
Furious

I killed the guard with my teeth, peeled his face off his skull, and wore it like a mask.

Garrett Werner,
Towering

Let's just say I had a friend on the inside. And let's just say he came into the office one day and shot everyone.

Alex Williamson,
Subtle

I started by learning to distill my own alcohol. Then I got the system drunk on bathtub white lightning, and took its power in a game of high-stakes blackjack.

Cooper Johnson
0.7 x (Allan Phillips)

The underground railroad!

Meghan McCurdy,
Slave trader

I cheated, duh.

Patrick Maher,
Irritatingly concise



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What an assumption you make in asking me this question! I am very nearly offended. The system and I remain happily wed - and when we do touch each other, it's only with the most loving caresses.

Annie Wyman,
Very nearly funny

The system is like a stupid unicorn. It has to be trained on a ranch in Ecuador by a naked window washer. Can you fly by pulling on your own cummerbund? I didn't think so Mr. Fantastic.

Evan Macmilan,
Business Man(ager)

I gained the respect and admiration of many by quoting lines from popular movies that are generally described as "hilarious". Following this, I held numerous conversations with my new friends over the current and historical accomplishments of professional sports teams from the various geographic regions with which we associate ourselves. It worked like a charm.

Chuck Armstrong,
Social moth

By exploiting the system itself: I majored in Symbolic Systems, with a concentration in Beating Systems.

Doug Kenter,
Unemployed

I am descended from the first Jews in California. You need to ask my family's permission before you so much as take the system out to the malt shop.

Allan Phillips,
Third Base Point

Some men see things as they are and ask 'Why?' I dream things that never were and ask, 'Why not?' - August Busch IV, Inventor of Bud Dry

Charlie Stockman,
Back on the jokewagon

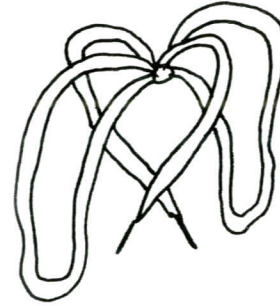
Let me tell you a story. When I was a kid, the first birthday present I ever recieved was the U.S. Tax Codes. That was my baseball and my bubblegum. Sure, maybe it didn't make good conversation back then, but when you're in your twenties and already engineering massive taxation feedback loops, all of a sudden everyone wants to know your secret. There is no shortcut; just hard work and a ruined childhood.

Anthony Scodary,
Dependent

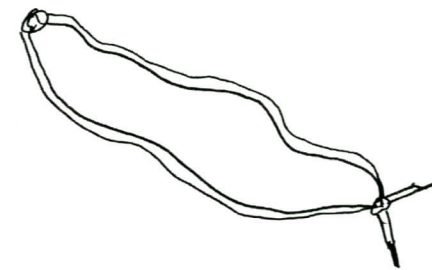
"Okay, people, listen up. The people upstairs have handed us this one, and we gotta come through. We gotta find a way to make this...fit into the hole for this...usin' nothin' but that."

Josh Stark
Let's build a filter

Shoelace Knots



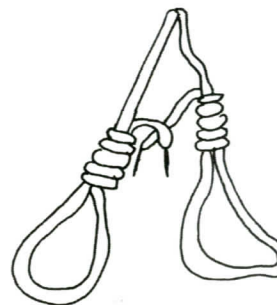
Old Faithful - The standard shoelace knot. Popularity comes mostly from convention, as it is flimsy, cumbersome, and feminine.



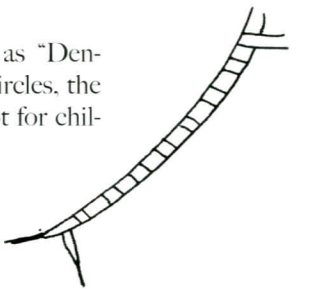
The Daredevil - Rated "Most Dangerous Knot" by Shoethusiast Magazine in 1997 and 2002, the Daredevil is known to cause an average shoe-wearer twenty-three trips a day.



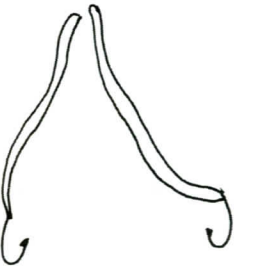
The Fusion - Requiring over two miles of lace, the Fusion doubles its internal tension with each wrap. Harboring the energy of a thousand suns, a punctured Fusion knot could easily vaporize the user's lower body.



The Seafarer's Folly - Adorning each lace with a sailor's noose, the Seafarer's Folly was traditionally worn by the third mate during his shifts atop the crow's nest, so that he may end his life in case his vessel is commandeered.



The Tornado - Known as "Den-nis the Menace" in shoe circles, the Tornado is a popular knot for children with disabilities.



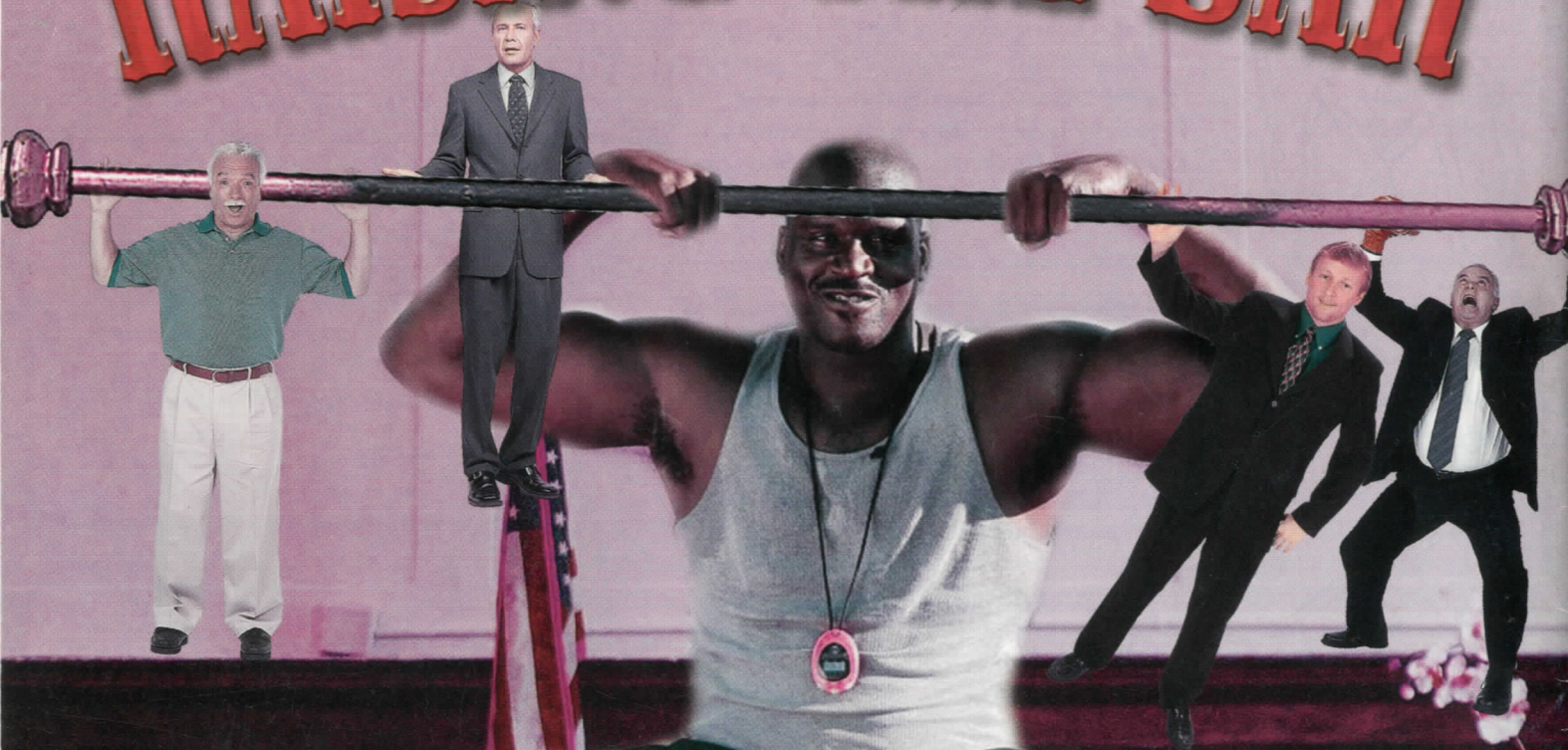
The Angler - Its roots can be traced to early nineteenth century Boston dock fishermen known as fish-booters who rarely could afford an angler's rod.



The Quick Release - Popular with Broadway actors and wilderness survival experts alike, the Quick Release routes its single rapid release tab through one of its upper loop conduits.

IN SHAQ WE TRUST

RAISING THE BAR



There is disorder in the court.

RED BARBER & RAYNER

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Edited By BRUCE LITTLEHORN, A.C.E. RICAHRD GIANTMAN, A.C.E. Production Designer DOCTOR JENNEL MCNOOB
Produced By SHAQUILLE O'NEAL Based on the drawing by SHAQUILLE O'NEAL Screenplay by David Koëpp

